

Chapter 5

Some school

We are about to see my villianie hit its highest level . Im back from the hospital and hit my school that's now almost next door to me in my town.

I had a mission, train to take down the world, escape reality, gain super powers, call out bad teachers . The unification of the 2 middle schools ment new kids to fight and maybe meet someone who could help me get out of earth. Also this Kent other "got" kids like to to join forces to stand against those who where just "going to school" . At this point in time drugs had never accused to me as something that was literally in a class room at any given time. But I finally saw drugs in high school but I didn't want that weakness I wanted freedom and honor to stand against those who do injustice. I was aware of the environment, the government, the president and how corrupt everything was to try and cage my mind into believing this is a place worth living, that there is no freedom beyond the trees that around are small town , even though I had been to the city , and born in it the world definitely would disappear in my mind, nothing beyond this school and my house and forest, a barrier in every direction to keep me from thinking I could ever make a future on earth for my self conviction I'd either die soon or find my true escape for earth and humans. But I was here for 4 years if I didn't get chosen by aliens or those outside the matrix soon. I had my black clothing I think for the whole 4 years other then the couple things I made with red in them, or high schools theme days when I finally made it a statement that the most evil and powerful student was joining as a joke to mock those who are fodder for evil corporations and the system. But one day at a time

I remember an assembly where I had to make statement, so I'm sure I yelled "you suck" and the other school who was on the other side now saw me and I found my targets both goth /girls / and boys who need there face broken. I had fingerless leather gloves I wore tell they fell completely apart. I also had shin guards on for the first 6 months so I could kick a lot more if needed. I tried starting a lot of fights but very few would except my challenge from the other school, I was training hard in parkour, I could jump any fence or wall in school easily and outrun any teacher or security guard. I decided dating girls from the other school would get me into the circle meaning I had to break it off with the girls from my circle, but it's mostly girls who were goth. I didn't really care who I dated I just wanted a female around not a male and dating was an easy way to keep males away. So I always had a girl to hang out with . My great grandma would say I'm a "love them and leave them" kind of guy, but really it's all because I have bigger plans then this nonsense In my small town. I would always go to Grandma's house no matter what and help her with whatever with my mom , my dad was less frequent visits to his new place in granite falls . Even though I liked it there as well , there were no girls only my sisters who I had no interest in. I remember a coconut that was a friend to me and my sister like a toy . And really nice transformer toys. We normally would eat sandwiches. My dad had other places he lived but that linear path isn't straight in my head. Also I was off and on pills and slowly said no more because maybe the only reason I'm still stuck

in my human body is from those pills, what if it stunted my growth into my super creature form or stopped my esp. I know I had access to a lot of good movies at this time but sadly it's a blur. I made a friend named Rick , not at first but soon we spent a lot of time together, most kids refused to stay at my house over night because of my mom, she thinks everyone is a theft and often says things they don't like. But Rick was fine with the nonsense most of the time. I also had sex for the first time, she was 1 grade younger then me so it was kinda weird but I didn't care, I was told she liked me by her friend, there where the 3 girls in the housing community that they would hang out. Channel was her name and she's dead now from the drugs I told her I can't handle in my life. There was also premium and sap. Im sure one of the boys in my group likes premium and I'm not sure if anyone liked sap but j know sap also go into drugs. Channel at first didn't like oral so I got in a bad habit of not giving it and is a theme with girls I'm with. But I saw the relationship as good practice for both emotional and physical practice for when I find a real relationship. But I still had my crazy ups and downs learning to try and hold this relationship together, can't tell you how long it lasted but I wasn't short a year maybe . I know we didn't date when she reached high school , I know she was sleeping with all my friends and at first I was upset at the idea as it was not part of a relationship but I learned it didn't matter , she's just a girl and it's nothing to be upset about. But the drugs was totally something I didn't care for. There was a lot of yelling and of course being young it got physical often , but she definitely would come at me when she was high another common theme. We had good times though and alot of sex. My mom didn't like her and I get it. Her mom didn't like me and I get that also, this is the time I tried alcohol and I don't know if I liked it then but I know I did it and learned it's nothing I need in my life. But I remember wearing a dress as a date and I was drunk and the guy next door was being a fat mustache male and we didn't fight because channel stopped it but I might have gotten in a lot of trouble then. Tried teaching her martial arts but didn't happen. Her sister and her boyfriend where often over with her little kid who was maybe 2 or 3 and again I was reminded that I didn't want to live a life around children but I would still play baby sitter when needed. They had a pool and a dog. But before all this had to of been harukaiy Kobayashi my Japanese foreign exchange student who returned for 3 trips so I saw him 2 time before I met channel. We had a wonderful time together something about his behavior was so much better then everyone I had ever met. But I feel like I didn't meet him tell high school so I have no idea where these events collide, but time isn't linear. Harukaiy was like a brother for sure , we did everything but class together, this is when I picked up the accent thing I do from , I would go in his class after school and we would all talk the same and the teacher said it's easier for everyone to understand me if I go at there pace, harukaiy was not good in English but I know 0 Japanese, I spent my whole life Fighting English and the very idea of communication but I tried my hand at Japanese and failed completely but still we could speak with maybe 100 words just fine. Trips to Seattle and into the wilderness. He loved beef jerky but in Japan thanks to the mad cow outbreak in America most Japanese didn't get beef or meat , mostly fish and veggies . I don't

like fish but I can live in veggies and rice. So we would eat the same most days and he got sick from my mom giving him cheese everyday.e and my sister would often split a brick of cheese and a gallon of milk. My dad old me a story about his family's dairy farms In Minnesota where the government gave the cows a different injection for infections that was not enforced in the different county the other farm was in and shortly after the new injection cows made the family on that farm lactose, no science behind that observation but it's just a cow-wincidence ? He also likes tic-tacs and he would take film camera and make it digitall , I don't think I could do that as artfully as he dors but he paid for his trip to America then next 2 times using this skill, he stopped coming when he started college and I was supposed to visit him but I never did but I've asked how to contact him and I've never managed too. Of I had made a choice to to go to Japan as my escape as my new reality as the Philippines is now my life would have a dramatically different story after these moments. I don't feel like before high school I could have changed anything but what class I would choose to take and how much I actually focused on any real.class work. Most days where spent fighting with teachers over the reality of what the state forces them to teach and how they are just humans, there not able to teach anything, a book and some premade lessons aren't education that's some BS. But yeah I can't really name a significant event we did together, if anything he brought me out of the other world I lived in and gave me this idea that there are people somewhere that do things different and maybe that's what my escape I had been searching for was. It was just Japan. Who knows because I've chosen the Philippines. My last time seeing harukaIy I was dating channel and I didn't spend as much time with him. I feel bad about it but my mom wasn't taking us around and visiting new places to leave are small town. I feel like the thought of death as an escape in my head was all part of the barrier created by the small town. But when channel and me really broke up I think it was my first time trying to kill myself as a way to ether die or have the monster in the mirror come to life and take over my body. I took a lot of pills and I thought my friend Joe would hide my body somewhere. But he wasn't home and I mixed to many pills and I threw up my mixture, my mom took me to the hospital and I was there for a day or 2 maybe? But therapy was back in full force and I don't know what we talked about but clearly my life has only went down over and over never getting anywhere for a very long time. I had to of started going to church youth groups for 4 different churches 4 days a week and my friend Jared or Joe's house the other 3 days but at some point my mom cut me off from all that. The church thing was odd because I regularly tried to power up my inner demon thing and summon other monsters to save me still , learning it's all basically fake. Or if it is realy years of trying where all a failure.

Joe , he's Alaskan native kid who's half white but most people think he's a dark Mexican. We would hang out tell I finally leave my small town. My friend Jared new mom did not like me and I stopped going over to his house, they also became Mormon. Joe and me had alot of adventures. Channel and me skipper school with sap on a day are school had a protest against closed campus. We went on the bus out of are town for the day, I think she stole money for that trip, I never really had

money and when I did I would by video games. Sap lost her mind at a McDonald's over skipping class , I had never really skipped either, you can't fight the power of your not there. But the lady working there thought she was special needs. It was a good joke for sure. Joe had a mini bike maybe 50cc and that was amazing, I had a bike but I didn't mind walking . But the motorized wheels was a whole different thing. My mom did not like it parked at are house . Oneday the thing stopped starting , so we took it into the O'Reilly's and they refused to give us a spark plug because we couldn't give them a make and model, so I bite the spark plug and it started working again. But are fat friend last one day broke the bike going off a jump and the chain couldn't be replaced. Joe lived out of town in more secluded area what was in-between country lines so they didn't get a lot of police traffic. But one day I realized there was drugs there like a lot. Mostly I would go there and clean or do other chores for money for Joe's mom. Joe had guns and that was fun yet lame. I later made a nice crossbow . But there was a cliff here I could jump down, because a great way to train is running up a cliff , advanced foot coordination and high cardio for sure. Joe isn't as cardo driven we would often just lift, I also had weight training in school , all my training paid off. I learned what I was doing ally life falls under a thing called wolfs law. In science class, the only class I payed attention in , we learned about wolf a man who had his friend get attacked by an animal and he watched how his body healed over time, one of the things learned was that his bones under the stress would reform slightly thicker and harder from the physical damage, in return this made the bones stronger. Your body uses muscles to apply pressure on the bones and in return they move. Either your bones are incredible strong or your muscles are incredibly big. I feel like ally training kept my muscles small yet I was so much stronger then everyone else who was tearing a lot harder then me. Also I later read that showin monks also had tools to do the preform wolfs law. Something I always would think about is wolverine, he is buff but in reality he might be shrimpy with having bones that hard , he wouldn't need them to be all that big. But he's also a mutant. Growing up I kinda felt like him being hairy and tough. I also was a villain so I was never going to be wolverine. Joe and me spent almost everyday together at some point, we watched almost all of Dragonball z and would practice martial arts and play super smash Brothers Melee. I got a 180 pound custom punching bag and a gift from my cousin TJ . I remember my wrists would hurt so bad from that bag and today it's possible that's why I can't do a push up with an open hand without pain. But I didn't have time to think about that. I had to train. Oneday I stopped using it. But I got this bag when my mom moved me to the garage instead of the 3rd floor. This way Joe and my gfs could just come over as they where not allowed in the house because they are all thefts and lier's. They exist to manipulate me . It one way to look at it. I don't know exactly when that move happened but I got a large drop cloth to separate the room from the other half of the garage, I use this later in life. I remember I drank a hot mountain dew from outside in a field and I felt so weird, I earlier in that day rick asked me to bring him a begal with cream cheese and I put like 6 cheese cheese in the middle and I thought it was so funny. Most of my friends know I liked helping so I did all kinds of

extra things for everyone. Later in class I was sent home because I couldn't stop laughing about the cream cheese. I remember this blond kid who didn't interact with I don't think at all, he must have been terrified of me, I don't remember how it started but he was going to taze me and I walk like being it, I'll kill you and bam he ran off and I was suspended without even fighting this time. I think later we made up. My mom was an assistant for the special needs class room and I at some point got a job getting a downs kid ready every morning his name was Jessy and I could hold my own against his strength and he was not happy that I could basically force him to get dressed and eat breakfast before the bus arrives every day. But one day this ended because he wanted a girl baby sitter I was told. I think I was paid for this but no idea. I remember always returning home for Sundays and often taking my friends with me to visit my great grandma who I still helped. So there's a lot of photos of my grandma and me plus a random friend or girlfriend. My dad got me a old Dodge ram truck that he thought me how to fix up, but something about my small town and the idea a future outside reality ment I didn't need a car or a vehicle of any kind, I still waited for that chance to collect robots and videos games both things outside the towns walls and my jobs list of assassin, cronk, mad scientist without a college degree. All things school didn't like me to say, so a cop was a plan completely based on leathel weapon 1 and die hard, so a man with a gun with no laws out to stop injustice and save the world 1 dead bad guy at a time. I quickly found out the world sucks even more than I thought. Cops are nothing more then lackeys for government officials who make up BS laws based on the private sector that controls the government and has no real chances to stop any crime at all. I had been in a cop car before, now my age?? Not the slightest, it was after my mom chased me off the room of the house so I learned I could fall off the roof and be just fine, so I started leaving the house when ever I wanted, that's got to be why I got the garage room as well. Nothing on earth was going to stop me, I don't fear death or monsters alike. People are weak and don't pose any threat, but fake laws govern my behavior as I didn't want to go to jail because if I'm there how can I escape anything being in a small prison than I all ready am in. My mom and me have very strong noses and can smell things others can't, small things for me but my mom can do much better as well as the ability to hear minor things others miss, I can also do this just not with notes in music. But sneaking out before was a process of moving much more silently then most kids. I could get anywhere almost undetected by sound and I could climb almost anything, I would sneak around anywhere I wanted without cameras and then it was a lot less. In my mind cameras then had some kind of AI mind like with personnel on staff for a night shift and could pin pointy locations instantly to any organic on shift. This isn't true but in my head I would always account for nero implants and AI. What a let down when I finally became a security officer years later. I would sneak into any business I could and learn how it operates and basically learn how I could work there, I had lots of chances to steal but focused on learning real world information that school refused to teach. One day I was in a construction site learning about tools and architecture and here come the police, I had 2 options, 1 kill them both in the dark and starty

endless run for police and a true villain hopefully gaining there super human powers or walk out and say hi how you doing. I made a choice to see what they would do. I get cuffs and a ride home, my mom was so made she was woken up. I didnt even think about the police=I'm in trouble. I asked them 100 questions learning I did not want to be a police officer. So my new high school job title was radiologist because? They would leave me alone and it's boring, they used to give kids X-ray machines. A big part of growing up was a lack of consurn for chemical exposure, I always tasted chemicals and pestasides as a protest to this concept you'd "die" it's all nonsense and I never got super powers and the escape thru death never happened. I got weed killer in my eyes 1 time and lost sight for a couple minutes. A good haruki story would be we went to wild waves and enchanted village, we had all ready swam and where out on roller coasters when 2 girls came up to us asking the time , I said how would we know? They said we knew, haruki had no idea what was going on , so I said let's get out of here and the girls kept fallowing us , we finally ditched them just to realize haruki has a watch on. My uncle called haruki ichiro after the baseball player on are Washington team the Mariners, haruki liked ichiro so he didn't mind the nickname , we went to a game and while they warmed up a ball flew up and hit me in the face , I almost caught it but an incredibly fat man grabbed it before I had full control and I didn't get him a souvenir. Over and over I can't place this event and it might be because it's a haruki moment, I know if it where a trista moment I'd be in trouble and I don't think I went to pikes place market with my ex wife, but I don't know. Le Panier is across from pikes place market, I was waiting on whatever and I saw a cute trans girl and her boyfriend, that's it but I never forgot that moment.

I know I have endless stories with Joe but I'm at a blank today. I also had a good friend drew, he was adopted and lived on comeno Island, he's naturally blond and looks like a skinny thor. I don't remember when drew started hanging out with us, not freshman year, but after Joe. Drew was probably also in the special kid classes I was in like Joe and Rick. What a joke that was the class work was just easier we just learned less then normal kids because we either didn't try or couldn't do it. Drew can't do math most of the time and has a hard time with other things . Maybe Joe and Rick like me just didn't try or care to be there but Joe didn't fight the power like I did and Rick I think was just on drugs? I didn't do drugs. Neither did drew or Joe. There where I'm sure other kids I just can't fully remember in the group that where male. We had a string of girls we dated . There was a girl named Chelsey who we didn't date but she would sleep over sometimes. Chelsey was also in my English class in college. When we had assemblys as a fresh man they made it a new rule not to yell fresh men suck or go home freshman, so I had to be the fresh man to keep it alive. I was in the principals office to discuss how it's not ok to talk down to yourself. What a joke, I'm a freshman and I don't care , I'm taking a stand for self identification and if I think I suck then so be it, and why not go home early. Are mascot in middle school and knife school was a warrior, knights and Spartans and I was definitely not happy that we didn't literally embody the true representation of them, not a single other kid woke up being battle ready to go to war to kill other

kids for the betterment of religion or country. They never changed the mascot but we had a sport "stick" a paper towel tube with candy in it they would throw into the crowd. Later maybe senior year this idea of a "stick" represented aggression or could be considered a weapon so it was no longer used due to nonsense so the school said what's less dangerous than a stick ? A trash can , so we had a high school spirit trash can. Wow we are Spartans? Who thinks paper towel tubes represent violence and now are spirit it literally trash. This was a more fare version of are student body , weak , spineless wimps who would never hold a sword to oppression. One of the key themes of small town living is this mentality of the rebellion flag, stars and an x. Men who think that they have worth by talking down to others including women and LGBT , this was an easy catalyst for a nice fight . At one point I tried karate and I was put in the class for elementary and middle school kids, so I didn't stay there long not having a real opponent or rival of any kind other then the instructor who I wasn't going to try and fight out of respect for them based on my own version of reality, I truly have no idea if she was a warrior who's blood lust only stopped to teach others to punch holes in people. In karate you might learn to do that because they have closer to 50/50 kicking to punching with hard grounded strikes. Really I wanted a gee/doboke/uniform to dye orange or purple to learn to fight far above anyone on earth. I all ready felt like my town was filled with fat mustache men who couldnt stop me if I ever found a way to fight forever. But I never felt so strong I could do it , waiting on my chi my inner power to awaken to assend to a new level of existence. But the gym was my new best friend for sure , I would either lift or do machines . We had a recruiter from a branch of military it always was the same guy who would just say that you needed to do pull ups to prove your "manly man" and no way I was going to line up to do pull ups for some man to get drafted into a place where I'm forced to be around other men who act like him, after 9/11 , gorge bush and this looser I was never going into the military, they are just a bunch of men who think a gun and some running makes them superior then others. I knew my dad was in the navy as well as my Grandpas but I didn't ever think about it . But I kept working out still thinking about how I'll be a hit man or kronk because my BS about radiology ment I had no reason to take weight training with the gym after school. Chelseys mom I think was a radiologist. I lost track of my friends from elementary school but they still existed in the same school just in normal classes. We had a class called resource and you literally did nothing the whole class, it was to finish homework and I didn't my homework basically instantly and you don't always have homework if your in special classes, but this was a chance to help other kids cheat on there homework for sure, we would just pass around are papers and hope it was right, I'd also do all kinds of others assignments to help them out. I had this BS for all 4 years I think. It was a waste of an elective class . Freshman year I didn't get an elective I don't think. But I did have a school counselor who everyone talked to about classes you picked. I had to see her a lot after ally content out burts from school being a joke. There was a smokers corner just off campus, I held my extreme stance that if you smoke it's better we just kill you now to save the environment and stop the evil corporations that make

them . I know I've had a fight or two over this view point . I'm more relaxed about it now. Still have never smoked. And I felt the same way to those who did drugs or drank even though I had drank myself but felt like that was more of a false not a future way of life. There was a kid who smoked naked koomar he also wore a trench coat and he was not really in the group but I would just kinda float around different groups excluding the "popular kids" but I have made a point to sit with them from time to time and not once did they ever do anything to stop me, they can talk all they want but they knew I'd take them out. My grandma took me to a play about the Christmas story the musical, I slowly started to like music again but spent along time against language and didn't like music. But this idea of being an actor, a monster behind a mask was a great idea grandma, so not freshman year but I started acting class 1/2/3/4 and teachers assistant for the 3 years left in that joke of a building. It was a great way to also get girls , if I can make them believe anything I'm golden. Talk the talk , walk the walk. Sex was really the only thing I was shooting for, it's my drug for sure . The taste you think about all day , so I think of myself as hungry not horny because I didn't care if I put it in or not. But I learned quick alot of girls are super weird about it and don't always like it. This was a make it or break it if I was going to hang out with that girl or not. But even though I had all kinds of girlfriends I didn't always have sex. I was still with channel because I'm trying to keep this leaner but I'm kinda failing. Couldnt tell you most my teachers names or other kids names because I used a lot of random names for everyone. Thinking I'll never have to try and recap my life . Lol. I didn't get to work in the kitchen like I did in middle school because the kitchen had knives and I was now known as the most dangerous person in town. But acting had swords. There where 2 sides of school , with a parking lot in the middle. I'm sure I took history but because of my extreme stances on political matters and new world order needing to happen I was not allowed to take history about world war 1 and 2, so I was given an extra elective. That year. I didn't take art the first year. We had a teacher named ms.miller and because Miller is also a brand of beer we where not allowed to use her name. There was also a huge thing over commercials that show people enjoying the smell of laundry detergent or soap because this could represent huffing to get high, so there was some kind of rally to stop television ads but not true injustice. Which of course I was vocal about in staking a stance of diversion and misinformation. Yes reading between the lines is a thing but American advertising is brainwashed any thing you watch on TV is brainwashing. I still just watched cartoons, I would sneak South Park , King of the hill and the Simpsons. Mom didn't want me talking about a future in propane. Im not so sure about the Simpsons, but sure South Park is an extreme satire of what reality is but I definitely saw something closer to my way of thinking. I don't like sports. But mom and her boyfriends liked nascar. I don't really care for cars, but my grandpa Bill with my grandma would build cars and I had asked to learn but mom said no. My step uncle also went hunting but I never got to do that either. This next summer was probably great but they are blurring together, I'm sure I spent this summer more with Rick , I'm sure he met Grandma and we went out on adventures but I don't remember. I would also

visit his house on comano Island his mom and her boyfriend, onetime the boyfriend called claiming he just got a hottube and needed a space dug out and flatted to fit a square tube. The mom told us where it would go and I jumped on helping and dug out a huge flat square while Rick was there. Later he finally arrived with a small tree and said he didn't have a hottube, not sure how that exactly happened. We had a computer at his house and he had music , this might be when I decided not to cringe at the sound of people singing at least as hard. I don't actually like seeing people sing . I don't like to think it's a person behind the music, but the things in my head , the music in my mind was not yet invented so I did what I could to get close. Rob zombie, insane clown posse, Marlin Manson, sound track from silent hill and drive falcner music from Dragonball z. Later I found what I think is the best industrial noise , the sound track to twisted metal black and tet again I found my literal example of things I was trying to explain to people. Mr.grimm is a great example of how war should be . My idea of a great death by a women and sweet tooth beautiful mind set as an actual serial killer. All fictional yet all so much closer to what I always hoped and dreamed life was like. Movies also start to take form to my memory. Evil dead trilogy, tremors, full moon pictures, not interested in anything to main stream. I still haven't realized just how big cinema really is let alone that every country has there own films. I had seen Star wars , I liked pod racing and Darth mall but I never got to dress as Darth mall for Halloween. I was a mad scientist a couple times I think. Of course evil clown more often than Halloween. But I always dressed up just maybe it was my own custom costume. I don't remember watching jeepers creepers 2 tell far after it's release. I had the image of the toxic avenger in my head from the toxic crusaders sega Genesis game but had not found the movie yet. I had never danced definitely not my thing. Soon I started school again and that's a super bluff of grades 10 and 11. I took art and learned about glass this year, never realized that my grandma has an entire glass studio in the garage. My uncle says she rented her garage out to Satan worshipers and they bent the barrier between us and shadow people and that my family has seen them around. Her property also has quarts crystal all over her property. So it's magical but I don't know about a portal to another demotion, I'd of found a way thru when I lived there. Of course as I got older Grandma got older and I learned to help her in more ways around the house and yard, she had a big yard. I never interacted with the kids next door as I got older. But I was told that the fat kid who went to my birthday had shown up and asked about me and wanted to say hi and see if I'd be his friend as he needed a way out of gangs and drugs. Her car was stolen from her garage multiple times and sold for drugs by random people, she's a target for sure being close to 90 by this time. Most of the people next door where very old and all slowly died off. Tell Grandma was the only 1 left. I took acting during 10 and 11 , I had a cooking class that me and the teacher did not get a long to well but I learned a lot and I think it was more I thought of cooking class as a joke because it doesn't actually amount to anything in a schools standers yet it's more important that advanced math or English. I had a teacher named ms.kelly, we got a long and did my work in her class most of the time. We focused more on writing then learning

English, but I still didn't read often making up my own version of the book based on what little I was told about it. Part of taking acting 3 and 4 I was told it's possible I could skip English 4 but that wasn't true. After I skipped history for this 2 years. This might have been during 06/06/2006 where I was suspended for 1 day to prevent me from bombing the school or whatever the rest of the kids claimed if do on this day. I didn't even comprehend the date till I was explained it after , but I took the day off anyways as a bonus day. I was the only 1 to get suspended. I spent a lot of time punching walls and metal beams to strengthen my fists but I stopped getting kids to accept my fights , either from them caring about school or fear. There was even a fight club I was not allowed to join that the gangster kids made up to prove there manlyness. I one time crashed it and offered 2 on 1 and they all stepped down claiming I could kill them in a single hit, of course I explained how it's possible and how to do it and I didn't get to fight. One time there was a war started between the goth kids from 3 different schools and the gangster kids from 3 different schools that all met at the park next to my house. There where so maybe kids there all armed with bats and knives and I was there just with my fists. But of course just before I started I was taking numbers and reported them to the leader from another school and I was just gitty as could be , he was not as amused, the poice showed up and It didn't happen. But based on my numbers it was like 40 goth to 50 gangster kids. I had never considered that other schools had the same things as we did after that small moment in freshman year where the 2 sets of goth kids combined into 1. My set of goth girls from my school where super religious based without sex or drugs where the other schools girls where much more not like that. I had dated a couple of them by now not really getting any and quickly moving on. But I also dated my ex wife off and on always just not liking being around her but she has nice boobs. I've definitely learned looks are not a relationship. But as a high school boy without wanting a real relationship this didn't matter. A girl named Nichole was super cute and also an artist was nice to date but I don't think we had sex , I also dated a different Chelsey who was super short and fun , a girl named ann , this nice blond girl who moved out of state, a red head who had a twin sister, a nice girl named Ashley who I still chat with sometimes. Brandi was nice but she wanted a military husband and I'm like nope. But I would walk a couple miles to go see her, there where river otters id feed off a bridge during the early morning. As well as getting to say hi to the cows and horses. I'm sure I'd ride a horse by now on a beach with my grandma but that moment is lost in the time line. But I don't like the idea of riding horses. We had a reading class that was separate then English that we read a book about Quakers a group of religious people and we turned it into a swear word so we didn't finish the book and got it taken out of the schools curriculum. There was also a kid named galaway and we would hide his backpack as a joke and one day we hid a girl's bag and claimed only gallaway could find it because it was in the same space as his bag always was. He didn't understand and we got him sent to the office. There was a time I got my wisdom teeth removed and I filled my pockets with ibuprofen and the other kids claimed I had asid so I sold some dumb kids pills out of my pocket because I'm way to tough to need pills for my mouth hurting but I'm sure

I was just convinced it was going to hurt that bad because my family likes to think things hurt. Which means my braces are removed by this time. When I still had them I gave myself a face piercing and took a giant sewing needle and pushed it all the way thru my eyebrow and cheek, the plan was to do 3 on each side of I could find more, I did not. But my orthodontist claimed I was dangerous for him to remove my braces with a needle in my face. And he took the needle forever. I never found another 1. During high school where soon came up with this themed day, pirate, skater, Seahawks, and I'm sure other things but I saw it as a chance to dress up. I all ready would do clown and Kabuki. But I was not allowed to join in this game, pirate day one blond teacher told me if I wear an eye patch on pirate day this counted as a mask, a mask is a tool used to rob banks there for I'm more likely to rob a bank while I'm wearing an eye patch and it was taken away, clearly my first thought of sitting in class was, let's just get up walk down the street the bank and rob it... I got away with skater day but I couldn't have a skate board because if I have it it's a weapon. And Seahawks day I painted my face half green and half blue. And again this mask concept of fear arised, clearly you know who I am with or without face paint, the new argument I had against this was a girl in my class would wear a very thick layer of full makeup and I explained no one in are class has any idea what her face actually looks like, this was more of an issue then me because clearly you know it's me from a mile away. And the clown and Kabuki where just claimed a distraction to class even though I am the distraction not the make up. Oneday there was a them that somehow I got a chance to be a girl for a day, I was pulled aside by a masculine based teacher I don't remember ever being in his class and was explained how it's not ok for a Man to ever act female or wear this clothes and I have a real problem. It didn't click that this was LGBT hate speech tell later and I missed my chance at standing up against a trash teacher outside of a class room. I took it as he just wanted someone to yell at and I'll take it never connected that dot of it's the idea of trans he hated. I never dressed up in school like that again because they took away this themed day events. But one time we had future job day and I wore my taekwondo uniform and got to walk around with a board all day and a science teacher told me I was not allowed to break the board, it's my board who is he? I didn't break it. We used to have this joke about shoes and we would call each other by the brands so we would have lots of nikes, pumas, world and vans, but my grandma bought my shoes and I was country stroller. That name was wild and right over teachers heads. My acting teacher mr.sims was a really nice guy and put up with my crazy because it had a reason when I would act creating characters far different than others and using them appropriately in given situations. Taekwondo didn't happen till 11th I think, it just opened and I had to check it out. A man named master bong jong lee and I was ready to fight. I quickly raised my belt level and was always ready to fight. My stamina has dramatically dropped but my power was far beyond anyone else's. I understood the idea behind sparing that we where there to teach each other as a team or family to protect the world from destruction. So I didn't really hurt the other adults and kids in class, only ever fighting as hard as I needed to to be at there level so they could learn making

me the co instructor very quickly to the kids. Me and the kids was great and the adults all acted very nice. There where ex Marines and army guys who I could easily go toe to toe with within the rules of teakwondo, but 1 guy who had a phillipnese wife and 2 kids , was trained to be a combat expert in special forces and his stance was too wide and he was shorter and the only thing I could reach is his head and that was against the rules or a grapple but I also couldn't do that so I couldn't ever beat him , I tryed really hard to fallow the rules here to represent master Lee but I would oops a lot or I'd end up freezing and just taking the hit. So he asked me one day close to the end of me being in his dojo why I freeze and I explained and he thought it was very funny. This also made me realize that I was always thinking so much faster then my body could ever move. I've slowed down as an adult in my mind to match my body's speed. But I remember thinking so fast I couldn't type, write or even talk. I'd talk so fast if forget words speaking nonsense for real. This gradually stopped later in life. I didn't care for tournaments in teakwondo but I did 2 I think. I froze up in form and got silver and never did a sparing tournament. I would always do presentations with the kids. We learned a traditional Korean teakwondo dance. And I got a chance to break extra boards. One time there was a stack of boards and we where told to only grab up to 4 and I'm like lol and grabbed 6 and I kicked so hard I broke the boards but the forced in the boards was so high it also broke off the finger nails of Joe who was holding them. The instructor from another school pulled me aside and explained that my kick was not breaking style and that if I actually kicked someone like that id break there ribs and possibly get them in my foot so I'd have to be careful if I ever did it in real life. I assume he has seen it. Joe, drew , my ex wife all took there chance at teakwondo, Joe can physically block faster then I can strike but I know if I really puty muscle into it I could break his block but I never did that because practiced in school all day and I didn't want to loose that time. At some point my mom gave me a cell phone , a brick Nokia and I didn't like the idea she could just calle, I was out so I didn't have to talk to her . I was almost never home , only to play video games. But at some point I started doing chores for money before she got home, the deal was if the house was clean before she arrived if make money , then id leave. But I did the math for that over and over. I was like .15 a chore, sweep , mop, dishes, wipe down all surfaces, feed birds, dogs, ducks and cats. Take out trash and recycling, make sure my room was clean. I didn't mow the lawn because it was noisy but that was a lot more pay. I painted the trim on the whole house one time blue, are house was light pink. It was alot of work and I got my eye brow pierced form it . That was about 75\$ and later in life I know that it would have cost her lot more. But these chores ment costumes. But I'd wear it for a while then give it away. Same with almost everything I would own, nothing is truly forever and stuff is just stuff, even know I own basically nothing. But I still always end up making a collection of some kind. But getting paid at .15 cents a chore my concept of pay was distorted for sure , my value/ worth was almost nothing and sometimes mom would pay less then this at the end of a weeks chore list. So less then .15 , I would run and jump down the stairs when I still loved upstairs. And when I would run through the garage I could turn the handle mid air

jump and slam through the door while still in the air with a spin so I wouldn't get caught on the handle. I also started my weighted training, filling my backpack with heavy items or rocks, my grandma got me 2, 3 and 5 pound weights one time and we all had to explain to her I work out and I'm not 5 anymore. I found ways to try and build small muscle groups ends or transitional muscles. I assumed it helps with wrestling because you don't know what you might end up needing. I could basically do the splits and was very flexible compared to the others in pe or weight training. Tap music become normal being around Joe all the time and it being popular at the time. I always thought it lacked intelligence but sometimes has its great moments. I took horticulture 1 and 2 and my mom told me she also likes horticulture, that's why we always grow plants to eat. I didn't like buying girls flowers because it's cutting off plant genitals and basically killing the plant as well as you can't eat it most often. But lavender was always ok, but that's not what a girl wants. Roses are a pain to grow and there pettles are very beneficial in oils but just chopping them off is a bit much. We tried to take a couch from school one time but it was a metal hide a bed and extremely heavy so we gave up mid walk the 4 blocks. Onetime I went out and found a lot of wood and built a bridge for the creek so we could get to a flat area we where hanging out in often and clearing to try and build a fort. As I built the bridge Joe showed up and he watched me work , when I finally got this bridge built like damn it was heavy , me and Joe got it down the street to the forest entrance then like magic a couple other kids we now showed up to help and we carried that thing all the way to the spot and it fit really well tell the flood took it away later. We had a friend named Kyle he we really smart and went off to Seattle to college. But I don't remember him too much in school because he went to real classes. Are school was so bad that we had 4 levels by senior year, level A the smart kid classes , level b normal classes, level c my classes for kids who just suck. And a new level D classes where you graduate if you kinda show up. I did not go to that level of school on a separate campus. We had this teacher who killed the system by getting pregnant every year and claiming the leave of absence. That class was... ? No idea what I learned in it but a lot of gangster kids. I remember getting a huge paper roll to the face onetime going into the class room had slamming a hole in the wall withy body from how much force was in that smack. I was definitely in a daze when the kid who hit me was like damn bro I thought you where someone else and I'm like bro that was badass. That teacher I knew where she lived somehow , she loved next to a kid named deetsil? And his family owned a gas station and I just happen to see her in that house. I never got to fight that kid but I was told he took Martial arts also. Oneday premium had reached high school and she told me she wanted me to fight this kid named shnurg, shnurg was a punk druggy weirdo and I was more than happy to fight shnurg, we never had an interaction, he went to d level school. I checked that kid around for a week yelling fight me shnurg and it never happened, my mom was a bus driver and a peara education assistant and everyone knew who my mom was and she knew them, she also helped with drivers ed , she was well aware my ex wife was a terrible driver before she found out it was my mom. Joe's house was a great escape for a long time

even if it was full of drugs and nonsense all the time. But one day my mom came to get me on her motorcycle and dogs attack led her and I think Joe's mom was just way too high to be having a conversation with my mom and I stopped going for a while. This might have sparked more time with girls instead of friends. But Joe's house was great for many years of fire works for the forth of July . The first year was shoot fire works at Loren and I think I dodged almost all of them. The next year I was fun but there was this dog that kept eating lit fireworks and Joe's mom was like dogs belong outside so the only answer is that we light fire works in the house... so we did and it was wild. I think I skipped a year there but don't remember. Airsofting and nerf where a pass time because paintballs get you in alot more trouble from the mess. But we did at one point play with paintballs just never like a full on war. I always wanted this gun called a ging jong dragon but never bought it, but I had an American 180, the gun is like the one zaku use in Gundam and I found it very attractive but it hasn't been used in the military for years. The wheel of bullets block your sight so it's hard to use in combat. But I still love the look of it. We always found a way to have fun either inside or outside. My mom didn't really like having my friends over making a mess and plotting her downfall. Growing up my dad did film often and I know I had a small camcorder to film this and that for fun at my dad's house. But one day we got a camera added to the group , I think we bought it as a gift for Jessica? Joe's letter wife. She was in film class and I'm like let's make a movie, after a whole lunch break of them throwing ideas at me I started to form a 5 part movie series in my head within a day or 2 and wrote the whole first movie down on paper and we got to work, I collected things for costumes, and started casting. The Stanwood movie can be found in part on YouTube still. This is why I got social media (Facebook) to use it to help network and create a virtual story board and easy access reference, but I had lots of paper copy's. This was a almost 3 years project just to get the first movie 90% complete just to loose all footage in the end other then a very small amount on YouTube. This movie was ridiculous and I played half the cast when people just didn't show up. We had all but the final fight filmed , that fight was easy , we had a friend named Adolf and he was are vilian , Joe was are hero, Jessica was a co hero and love interest and I was the failed hero / everyone else. The movie was a real bizarre cast of other side characters and if it was put together I would almost be embarrassed how bad it would be while also impressed that I somehow kept it going for years. We had so much fun. Later after we lost the footage, like I'm married at this point I did a prequel reboot where I dressed as the director and interviewed people in a random improved way and it was really fun , also gone.my bed was made of wood so I drilled holes in it and added straps for sex at one point just to make it more interesting and see how I could work with the idea of bondage if my true partner would be into it I would want to be ready for anything . I don't like period sex at all, no blood for me. But getting weird in other ways is totally fine but most girls where like true vanilla or just a let down. Onetime my ex had a rat and she kept it in my garage room and I had no idea how scared of rats my mom was. There tiny weak rodent, I don't get it. At least spiders are gross because they make you itch. Other than spiders and mosquitoes I

think I like everything else. But I haven't met everything face to face. I definitely remember thoughts of jumping into zoo enclosures and fighting bears, gorilla or rhino but I haven't given into that mega impulse, but even today I think about it and say but why would a punch an animal in prison? There's other things to punch. Everyone has there fighting game for sure, I'd say it goes for me 1. Soul Calibur 2. Tekken 3. Street fighter 4. Mortal Kombat 5. King of fighters 6. Create a fighter 7. Def jam ok I know mortal Kombat has crazy characters and deadly alliance thought me a lot because it was motion captured and I studied it a lot but I don't care for the actual fight macanics. And I don't count wwf/wwc games as fighting games but I studied those moves for years and practiced them with the other kids in trampoline wrestling. In Washington state it rains a lot and I built a backpack for a sun umbrella and I could keep everyone dry, but of course the school said it's a weapon. I also made a surround sound system into a backpack and that was taken away quick. Before Bluetooth speakers and smart phones. I always had a solution to problems. We had a health class where I finally had a class with Jessica, we had project together where we had to open a healthy restaurant, it was some kind of salad place. But that class is where I met this blond girl , I don't remember her name but she moved out of state, but she was so cute. I also had a friend named Eric who moved he spent his last day in are town at my house. Eventually I had history class again we talked more about current politics and the world that I was trying to leave and the teachers saw my point of view as a logical option, every single day I would clap for my teacher in this class ms.? Brenon? I feel so bad I can't remember, but after the whole year had passed half the class clapped and the other half scoffed at my behavior. I could see into her and knew she was ok with clapping. So ony last day of class she told everyone that she leaves school for lunch and spends it with her sick and dieing husband and had to keep working because of his hospital bills and she would come back from lunch to me and soon half the class happy to see her and cheer just too see her and she cried a lot and was so thankful and never had a better class then us. She had been teaching her whole life and she was sup to retire so that's crazy I made such a difference. But the other kids looked like real assholes for sure. I was happy to help keep her going , I wish I got to meet her husband. The next history teacher would chew in class and I didn't clap for him . I had a joke for everything that he had to say and he got my sense of humor. I remember a project about researching the president and instead I did a project about how based on current events history will repeat itself and America will fall. He got what I was saying but I definitely didn't do the assignment. By the end of high school drew and Joe where not so I was on a mission to be with friends, I had no future and I was planning on escaping earth thru miracles or death. Things got weird in class I'm sure with me deliberately trying to fail while I was probably all ready failing, but as soon as the facility who hated me found out I had formulated a plot to come back for another year , I was tricked and my grades where changed at the last minute to ensure I could never return. I didn't want to “walk” I was like this depolma is just a physical representation of a failed system. But I did it anyways. My art teacher was a huge part of my day I did a lot of glass work and drew was also in

this class. So much so that the time we spent and bond we had she went to my graduation party where my mom and her bought me a glass kiln. But my ex wife changed her mind on driving us to the party and I almost didn't go to it. For my senior project I built a greenhouse in are back yard. There where all kinds of requirements on what you could or couldn't do , it has to pretane to a future job and I technically was still on this radiology nonsense. What on Earth could I do for a project if the job doesn't make you do anything and making a x ray machine requires things I can't just buy at the store . So In my presentation I was like odds are I won't amount to anything and fail in life but at least I can build a green house and eat. They where not thrilled with my outlook on life. But facts , with 2 years of horticulture and basic building knowledge I'm set to just do things. One time I was suspended for a while but did in school suspension, what a weird joke. I remember doing some work in a padded room and my mom was on the other side like why are you in there? I can't remember the reason I was in there to fake doing class work .